

THE  
COMIC ADVENTURES  
OF  
OLD DAME TROT,  
AND  
*HER CAT:*

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FROM THE ORIGINAL  
IN THE HUBBARDONIAN LIBRARY.



LONDON.  
PRINTED FOR J. HARRIS AND SON,  
CORNER OF ST. PAUL'S CHURCH-YARD.

The  
Property  
of  
Albert Ellis

Q  
Walpole

August 26<sup>th</sup> 1920

CHILDREN'S BOOK  
COLLECTION



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A. E. M. L. S.

Presented to him by his Cousin  
John Dupree. Feb 14 1822.





Portrait  
OF  
DAME TROT.

*From an Original Painting.*

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1820.

THE  
COMIC ADVENTURES  
OF  
OLD DAMN TROT

H. M. C. T.

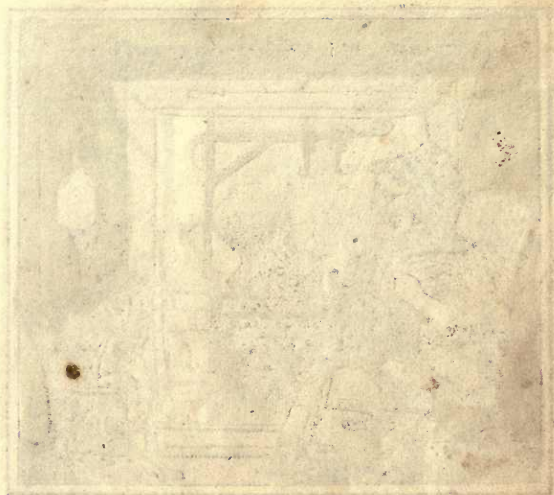
COMIC ADVENTURES

FROM THE ORIGINAL IN THE HUMAN  
LIBRARY.



LONDON:  
PRINTED FOR E. HARRIS AND SONS,  
CORNER OF ST. PAUL'S CHURCH-YARD.  
1837





There you behold Dame Thyn and

here

Her comely Cat you see;

And seated in an elbow chair

As if in thy arms

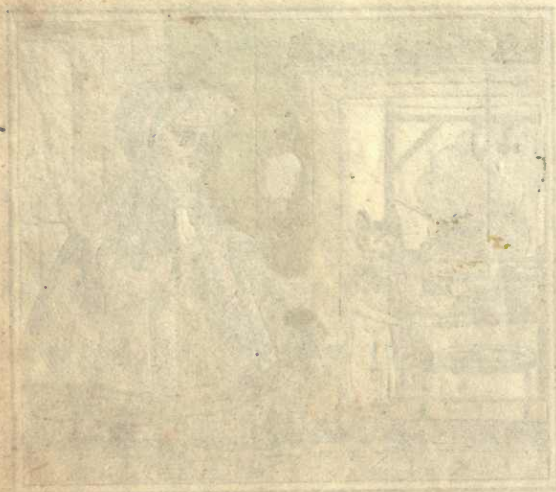


Here you behold Dame Trot, and  
here

Her comic Cat you see ;  
Each seated in an elbow chair  
As snug as they can be.



Dame Trot came home one wintery  
night,  
A shivering, starving soul,  
But Puss had made a blazing fire,  
And nicely truss'd a Fowl.

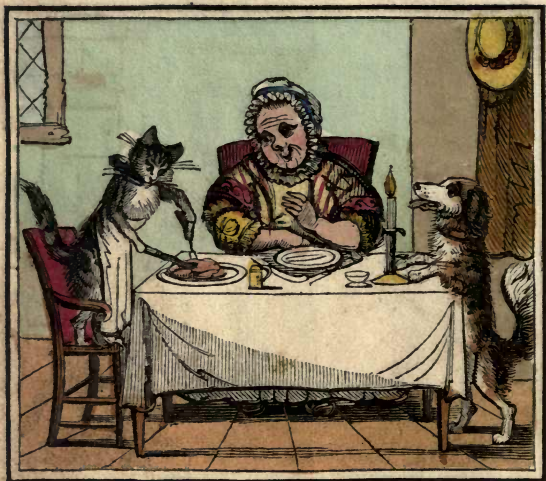


When I got home one winter  
night,

A shivering, starting soul,  
But I had made a blazing fire,  
And nicely dressed a fowl.



The figure was placed in the bowl  
 and the tablet in place; and the  
 The goddess then began to sing  
 and the only song which she



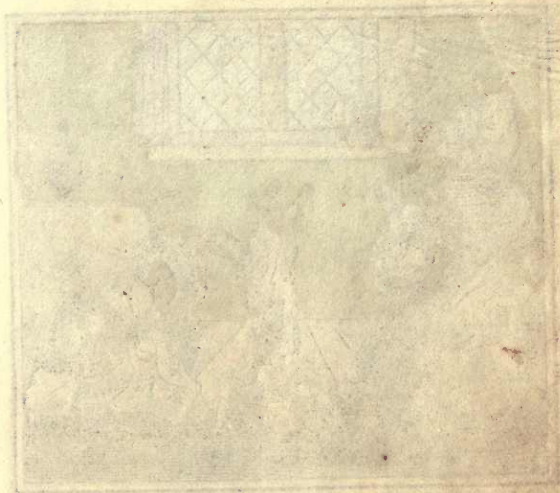
The Dame was pleas'd, the Fowl was  
dress'd,  
The table set in place ;  
The wondrous Cat began to carve,  
And Goody said her grace.



The cloth withdrawn, old Goody  
cries,  
“ I wish we 'd liquor too :”  
Up jump'd Grimalkin for some wine,  
And soon a cork she drew.



The cloth with which the  
 once  
 I wish we did not  
 Upward of 1000  
 And soon a time the



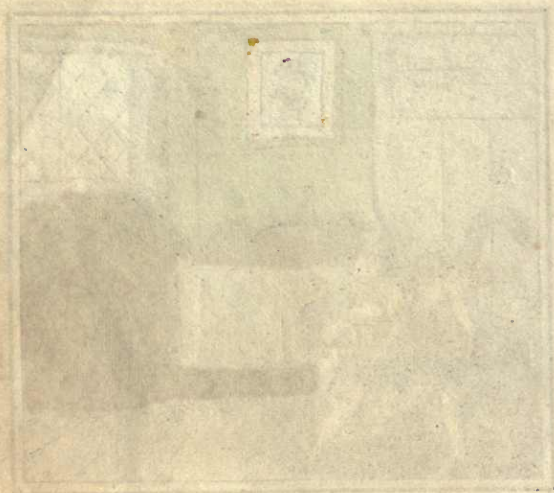
The wine got up in Patsy's head,  
 She would not go to bed;  
 But danced and tumbled, leapt and  
 And soon upon her head.



The wine got up in Pussy's head,  
She would not go to bed ;  
But purr'd and tumbled, leap'd and  
danc'd,  
And stood upon her head.



Old Goody laugh'd to see the sport,  
As though her sides would crack ;  
When Puss, without a single word,  
Leap'd on the Spaniel's back.



Old Goody thought to see the spot,  
 As though her eyes would seek  
 When first without a single word  
 I ran to the point of view.



"The day is well done!" old Frost ex-  
 claimed,  
 "My gun you gallop well?  
 But spot grew and growl and bit  
 And down the river fell."



“ Ha, ha ! well done ! ” old Trot ex-  
claims,

“ My Cat, you gallop well ; ”

But Spot grew surly, growl'd and bit,  
And down the rider fell.



Now Goody sorely was fatigued,  
Nor eyes could open keep,  
So Spot, and she, and Pussy too,  
Agreed to go to sleep.



New blood, which was the sign of

new forces could open the

to spirit and the soul of the

Agreed to go to sleep.



Next morning I got up betimes,  
 The breakfast-cloth shouldered,  
 And to the village street I went,  
 The land and town the meadows



Next morning Puss got up betimes,  
The breakfast-cloth she laid ;  
And ere the village clock struck eight,  
The tea and toast she made.



Goody awoke and rubb'd her eyes,  
And drank her cup of tea ;  
Amaz'd to see her Cat behave  
With such propriety.

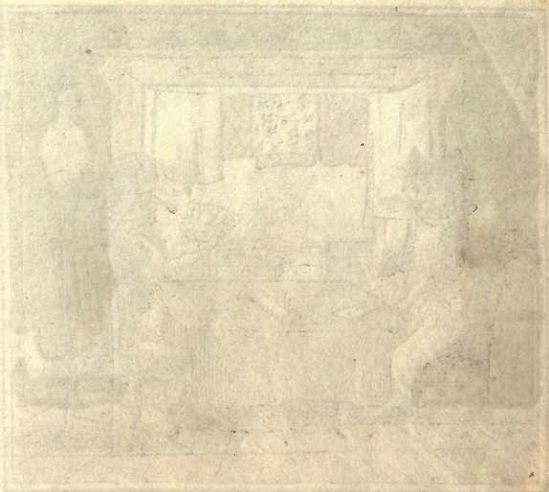


Goody shook and ruffled her eyes,

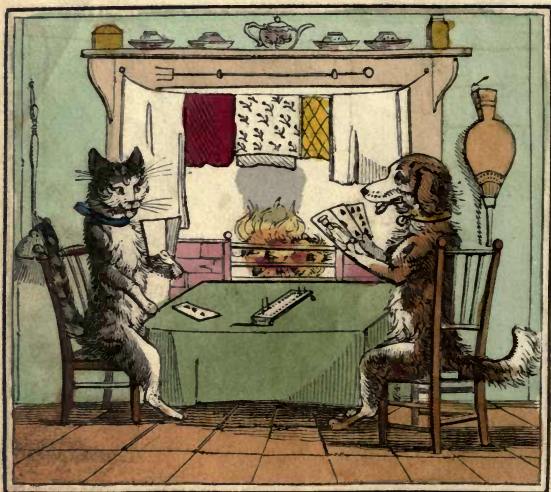
And drank her cup of tea;

Amazed to see her late behave

With such propriety.



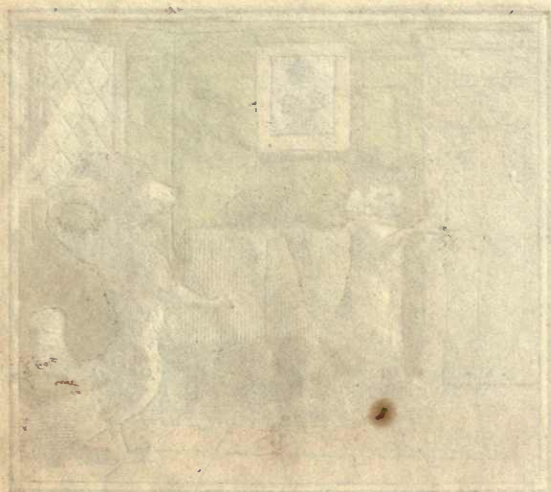
The breakfast table, I just went out  
 To see old neighbour Hanks;  
 And coming home, stopping here  
 To see old neighbour Hanks.



The breakfast ended, Trot went out  
To see old neighbour Hards ;  
And coming home, she found her Cat  
Engag'd with Spot at cards.



Soon after this, as she came in,  
(It happen'd quite by chance ;)  
Pussy was playing on the flute,  
And teaching Spot to dance.



Soon after this as she came in

(It happened quite by chance)

First was placed on the fire

And reaching spot to dance



Another time the Dairie came in,

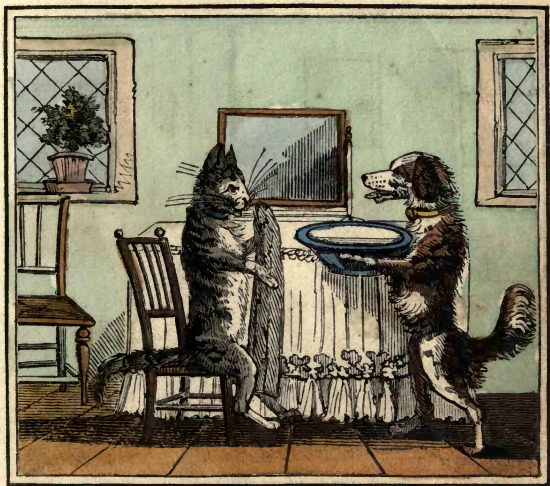
When Spot deign'd to eat,

Half-buried to the ears and eyes,

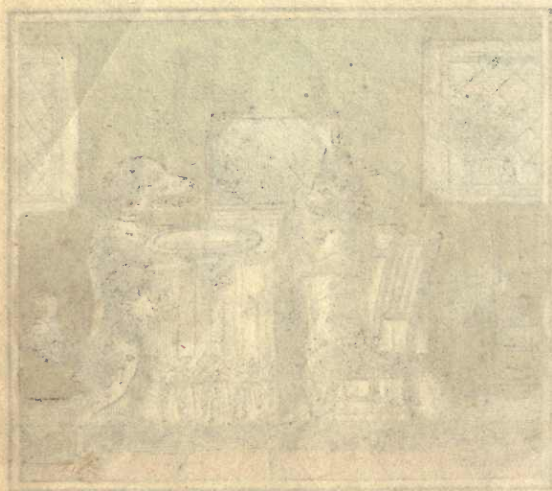
Right down by the Cat.



Another time the Dame came in,  
When Spot demurely sat,  
Half lather'd to the ears and eyes,  
Half shaven by the Cat.



Grimalkin, having shav'd her friend,  
Sat down before the glass,  
And wash'd her face, and dress'd her  
hair,  
Like any modern lass.



Grimalkin, having shared her friend,  
 Sat down before the glass,  
 And wash'd her face, and dress'd her  
 hair;  
 Like any modern lass.



A line and feather then she took

And stuck it on aside ;

And o'er a gown of crimson silk

A lustrous earring set.



A hat and feather then she took,  
And stuck it on aside ;  
And o'er a gown of crimson silk,  
A handsome tippet tied.



Just as her dress was all complete,  
In came the good old Dame ;  
She look'd, admir'd, and curtsied low,  
And Pussy did the same.

Mr

Albert Ellis

Shallpote



Just as her dress was all complete

In came the good old Dame;

She took her sight, and smiled low

And Puss did the same

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